

LESS BRAME FOUND DEAD.

ro Man Died from Exposure
near City Limits Satur-
day Night.

STARTED HOME DRUNK

Down By The Road And
Accumbed To The Cold
Night.

The dead body of a negro man
named Chess Brame was found near
U. & N. railroad, just outside
city, South of town, Sunday
morning.
His side was a bottle that had
ained whisky.
He was lying with his face
aned against the frozen ground
his body was frozen stiff.
He had evidently sat down by the
side and gone to sleep in a
drunken stupor and had died from
ure.

Coroner held an inquest and
body was turned over to a col-
undertaker and buried in the
er's field.

T. M. BARKER, JR.

s-Deed In Bankruptcy At
Kennedy.

M. Barker, Jr., a merchant at
ndey, Ky., has filed a deed in
ruptcy, giving assets at \$4,600
liabilities \$4,000. The assets are
ely in accounts of doubtful value.
Barker is a prominent and pop-
young man who had been in
ness there for ten years or
e.

BULLET PIERCES

ro Boy's Clothes But Does
No Harm.

shooting affray took place at
V. Garrett's, near Bell Station,
Friday morning. Bob Dyeus, a
o hand, shot at Robert Wool-
ge, the ball passing through the
ling of a negro boy named
glas Woodridge, grazing the
but doing no harm.

le Classes in Social Session.

ll of the adult Bible classes from
various churches of the city have
i invited to participate in a social
ion with the Bible class of the
istian church this evening. An
easting program will be carried
and light refreshments will be
ed. Practically all of the Bible
eas of the city, male and female,
accept the invitation. The in-
tion committee is composed of
McReynolds, Mrs. F. W. Dab-
W. R. Brumfield and Miss Ellen
ng.

Want Teddy Bad.

ollowing a conference at Chicago,
it Governors and delegates from
nty-eight States addressed a let-
to Col. Roosevelt calling upon
to let it be known that a de-
id for his acceptance of the
ination for President would not
unheeded.

he Czar of Russia has granted
mission for a Baptist College to
ult in St. Petersburg.

SATURDAY NIGHT FIRE

E. Tanner's Store on Ninth
Street Suffers Damage.

Fire was discovered in the rear
end of E. Tanner's dry goods and
clothing store at 226 East Ninth
street Saturday night about 8 o'clock.
The fire department responded
quickly and soon put out the fire.
Some clothing in the rear part
of the store was ruined and some dam-
age was done by smoke and water,
but the loss was confined to the part
of the house where the fire originat-
ed. It is not known how the fire
started. The loss amounting to
several hundred dollars, is covered
by insurance.

Out-of-Town Blaze.

A cabin owned by Eph Poston in
Gainsville and occupied by Lucy
Hammonds, col. was burned Sunday
night. It was some distance out
of town, but the department responded
to an alarm sent in, but could
not reach the fire from any city
water plug.

When you want fire,
tornado, life or bond
insurance in the....
Oldest and Strongest

Companies, see
H. D. WALLACE,
office up stairs, over
Anderson -- Fowler
drug store, corner
Ninth and Main, or



Death Due to Paralysis.

Mrs. Udora Barnes, aged 65 years,
died at her home near Herndon
Friday night of paralysis. The de-
ceased was the widow of the late
Jack Barnes who died about a year
ago, and was a daughter of the late
John White. Mrs. Barnes was a
member of Olivet Baptist church.
Her funeral services were held by
Rev. Wilson and the interment took
place in the family burying ground,
near Garrettsburg, Saturday after-
noon.

Purely Personal

Mr. Walter A. Radford has return-
ed from a sojourn of several weeks
in Florida.

Mr. T. M. Jones accompanied by
Misses Mary Jones and Lucile Ellis
left yesterday for a visit of several
weeks in New York.

Dr. E. H. Barker and his father,
Mr. John W. Barker, left yesterday
for Ogden, Fla. to spend a month
hunting and fishing.

ROUGH ON MRS. B.



Mrs. Benham—Do you remember
what I wore when you proposed to
me?
Benham—I think it must have been
a mask.

Electrify the Pupils.
They are using electricity in pri-
mary school education in Stockholm.
Just how it is used does not appear,
but we are told that the "classroom
is subjected to electricity." And re-
cords are being kept to ascertain whether
the electrically trained youngsters
acquire the three Rs with greater pre-
cision and dispatch than those that are
being brought up on sunlight, common
sense and the rod.

RICHES THRUST UPON HIM

Though German Did Not Know It, He
Had Identified Himself With
Nefarious Gang.

Not very long ago a German or-
ganist, who went to St. Petersburg
to live, had there an experience with
a new cap that for a time almost
made him believe in the magic of
the Teutonic fairy tales.

The organist bought the cap dur-
ing his first day at the Russian capi-
tal, and wore it the next day when
he went out for a walk. On his re-
turn to his lodgings he was amazed
to find two gold purses in his pocket,
one of which contained a sum equiv-
alent to \$50.

The next day, after his usual walk,
he found four purses in his outside
pocket, a find that caused him to
doubt his senses. A third day, with
a similar profitable result, sent him
to the chief of police to tell his story.

The authorities detailed a detec-
tive to go with the German to the
tailor who made the cap. Investi-
gation disclosed the fact that it had
been constructed of an odd piece of
English cloth brought in by a stran-
ger. From it the tailor had made
fifteen identical caps to order. Hav-
ing a bit left, he had constructed a
sixteenth cap, which was the one he
sold to the organist.

The detective then followed the
organist through the streets of the
city, when the mystery was solved.
The cap, it appears, was the emblem
of a gang of pickpockets working co-
operatively. The one who secured a
purse dropped it into the pocket of
the first confederate he saw. The
cap had identified the German, and
he had reaped the reward.

With this clew it was an easy mat-
ter for the Russian authorities to
catch the whole gang.—Youth's
Companion.

PROVED HONESTY



"Do you put much belief in the
cry that the government is dishonest?"

"No; for years I've been buying
postage stamps from the government
and I've never been cheated yet."

DESERT WEAPONS.

There are, not counting the rifles
and carbines captured from the Ital-
ians nor the regulation arms dealt
out by the Turks, weapons of every
kind and age in the camp, writes the
Tripoli correspondent of the London
Express. I have seen within a few
hundred yards of one another a
chassepot rifle, a double barreled
shotgun, a two handed Crusader's
sword (a magnificent piece of steel
over four feet long), a slender, in-
laid scimitar, a Moorish curved dag-
ger and an automatic pistol.

There is no doubt that the desert
is supplying Turkey with soldiers as
efficient as it provided her with food
for them to eat. A wonderful place,
the desert, able to pour forth unex-
pected riches.

CHRISTIAN CHINESE WOMEN.

Miss Ruby Sia is the leading wom-
an of the Chinese Christian Stud-
ents' Association in North Ameri-
ca, which recently held a convention
at Hartford, Conn. Miss Sia is a
student of the Baltimore Woman's
college and editor of the Chinese
Students' Monthly, the organ of the
Chinese Students' alliance. She is
the spokeswoman for the Chinese
college women in America. Among
other Chinese women who attended
the alliance convention were Mrs.
Samuel Wong and Miss Mabel
Ching Kau, both born in the Hawai-
ian islands, and graduates of the
Honolulu Normal school. Both have
taught in Hawaii several years.

ABNORMALLY DISCREET.

"A Chicago heiress, you say?"
"Yes; and she occupies a unique
position in her town."
"How is that?"
"She has never eloped with a
waiter."

SOME SPOONERISMS OF NOTE

Really Remarkable Slips of the Tongue
That Have Added to the Gay-
ety of Nations.

A "Spoonerism" is the name given
in England to one of those involun-
tary inversions of words that occa-
sionally enliven conversation. As for
instance, when the returned traveler
tells of "rambling up the scalp" while
in Switzerland and one knows that
he means "rambling up the Alps," but
has simply perpetrated a Spoonerism,
so called after a canon of New college,
Oxford, who achieved a long and ex-
hilarating list of these slips.

Some of the more famous "Spoon-
erisms" are recorded in the form of
a narrative of a returning vicar who,
on reaching the station left his "rags
and a bug" with a porter while he
went to the refreshment room for "a
bath of milk and a glass gun."

During the course of an address
on "Kindness to Animals" the lec-
turer remarked that "in Piedmont,
where the sheep are so cherished, a
flock would willingly follow a shov-
ing leopard."

HER LESSON IN ARITHMETIC

Small Girl Had Done All She Could
to Remedy Mother's De-
ficiencies.

Martha heard someone speak of
her mother's deficiencies in arithme-
tic—which are perfectly visible to
the naked eye—so she came and sat
down beside her gravely and began:
"Mother, take four from fourteen
and how much does that leave?"
"Ten," proclaimed the parent,
thinking she was teaching the little
one her lesson.

"Now, three from eight—that's
rather hard, you know."
"Yes, it's frequently gotten on my
nerves, too—but it eventually leaves
five."

"And four from five."
"One," exclaimed her elder from
the proud pinnacle of perfect knowl-
edge, thinking also what a nice
teacher she was.

Martha rose with a sigh of relief
from the region of her pinafore, and
said kindly, but with some conde-
scension, "Well, now you have
learned that much, anyway."—Lap-
pincott's.

CANAL ZONE POLICE.

They have different looking police-
men on the American side of the
zone line; tall, bronzed, former
troopers of the United States caval-
ry, in the smart khaki uniform of
the zone police. These are the men
who have made brigandage a lost
art on the isthmus, and have taught
the Panamanians to vote with ballots
instead of machetes and Mauser
rifles. Two hundred of this efficient
little military constabulary, much re-
sembling the Canadian northwest
mounted police, keep the 400 square
miles of the canal zone as peaceful
as a New England village Sunday
morning, and anyone who mistakes
it for a lawless frontier community
is likely to find himself making roads
with the rest of the chain gang.—St.
Nicholas.

CATS MUST WEAR COLLARS.

Not long ago Munich decided to
impose a tax on cats, and now the
Swiss capital of Berne is thinking
of doing the same thing. "Far too
many pussies!" is the cry; and it is
high time that every cat, as in Mu-
nich, should wear a collar, showing
to whom she belongs, or be taken up
as having no visible means of sub-
sistence, as a rogue and vagabond,
and put out of existence. It is com-
plained that in Berne and the sur-
rounding district there is an alto-
gether immoderate number of cats,
and that they wage incessant war on
the none too numerous wild singing
birds, which are much prized in
Switzerland.

RARE JEWEL.

"As others have said before me,"
said Dobleigh, "consistency is a
jewel."

"I have reason to doubt the truth
of that ancient saw," observed Sin-
nickus.

"And what is that reason?" asked
Dobleigh.

"Women are fond of jewels," said
Sinnickus.—Harper's Weekly.

A SWEEPING STATEMENT.

"How clear the horizon is!" re-
marked a young woman.

"Yes," agreed her humorous com-
panion; "I've just swept it with my
eye."—Answers.

Suppressing the Raffle

By

MARION LONGFORD

Grace Filson looked up in dis-
tress as Philbrick entered the room.
Philbrick was the last person
she wanted to see. She could not
very well ask a favor of a man with
whom she had quarreled only a few
weeks before. She knew now that
Philbrick had been in the right,
which did not make the meeting any
easier.

"You wished to see me?" he
asked briskly, as he came toward
her.

"I want to see the man who gives
things away," she said lamely.

"I am at your service," he said
with a smile. "What is it, a fresh
air fund, a seaside hospital or a poor
woman with seven small children
and a runaway husband?"

Grace smiled gratefully. It was
nice of him to get right down to
business without any personal pre-
amble.

"It's Mrs. Bonnat," she ex-
plained. Philbrick lifted his eye-
brows. It seemed scarcely likely
that so affluent a matron should so
suddenly become an object of char-
ity. Grace guessed his thoughts.

"It's not for her," she corrected.
"I meant that she sent me." Phil-
brick mentally thanked Mrs. Bon-
nat, but his face gave no hint of his
thoughts. His expression was mere-
ly one of polite interest in the girl's
mission, though his eyes fed hungrily
upon her fresh beauty.

"You see," Grace hurried on,
"Mrs. Bonnat is getting up a fair
at Langhampton for the hospital.
It's for the poor little children with
bone tuberculosis. If they can get
down to the seashore they can be
cured. She thinks a fair can stir



Philbrick Entered the Room.

up interest and do more good than
if she merely gave them some money
herself."

Philbrick nodded understanding-
ly. "And being an excellent patron
of ours she has asked for a contribu-
tion," he completed.

Grace nodded. "I was coming to
town and she asked me to see Mr.
Tenton," she went on. "I didn't
know he had gone to Europe."

Philbrick mentally supplied the
remainder of the sentence. He
could imagine that Grace would
have declined the mission had she
known that he was in charge of the
big store in the absence of the jun-
ior partner.

"I think that we can find a way
to contribute to the cause," he said
pleasantly, mindful of Mrs. Bon-
nat's heavy purchases. "If you will
give me some idea of what you
think would prove salable, I will see
what can be done."

Philbrick was used to receiving
requests for donations. Every pa-
tron seemed to feel entitled to a
contribution to some favored char-
ity and the donations formed a not
inconsiderable item in the profit and
loss account. Just now there was
on hand half a case of dainty fans
that presently would find their way
to the bargain counter, so he cleverly
led her to approve of this sug-
gestion.

Samples were sent for, and while
they waited Grace constrainedly
chatted upon such safe topics as the
weather and the heat in town. Phil-
brick might have been an entire
stranger, for all the indication he
gave that a few short weeks ago
they had been engaged. At last the

decision was made and she rose to
go.

"I wish you would wait a mo-
ment," he said quietly. "I should
like to make a personal contribu-
tion."

He slipped from the room and
Grace resumed her seat wondering
what he wished to give. He returned
in a moment carrying a tiny ma-
rocco case.

"I am really interested in your
charity," he said. "Please believe
my sincerity when I offer this to
be raffled off. It should bring in
some few dollars for the poor little
kiddies. They are welcome to it. I
have no further use for it."

She pressed the spring, knowing
full well what the case contained,
but the sight of the solitaire that
had been her engagement ring
moved her strongly.

"You wish this to be raffled off?"
she repeated dully, blinking hard to
keep back the tears.

"It is best that it should bring
happiness to some one," he said
steadily. "I do not care to keep it
or sell it."

"There might be some one you
could give it to," she sug-
gested.

"Precisely," agreed Philbrick. "I
am giving it to the poor misshapen
little tots who really need help."

For a moment she paused irresol-
utely, then she moved toward the
door and, with a few conventional
words of thanks for his kindness,
slipped out.

But once she gained the cab,
Grace's tears began to flow. She
knew that Philbrick was not only
in the right, but that he would not
be the first to speak. All the way
to the station she fought with her
pride and in the end love won. She
went to the telephone booth and
called up the store, asking for Mr.
Philbrick. Presently she heard his
voice in answer.

"This is Grace," she said softly.
"I have been thinking things over,
Phil. I—I think that it would be
wrong to raffle off that ring be-
cause—"

"You are opposed to raffles?" he
asked as her voice faltered and there
was silence for a moment.

"No," she said softly, "but be-
cause I was wrong and I want it for
myself if you are still willing."

"Willing." The voice through the
receiver sounded like a shout. "Why,
you blessed child, of course I'm wil-
ling. I wanted to tell you so when
you were here, but it was a business
call and I could not intrude our
own affairs."

"I wish you had," she said. "It
would have been so much nicer to
have had you tell me."

"There is a later train to the
shore," he said promptly. "Come
back and have dinner, and I'll take
you down on that."

"I'll be right up," she promised,
a new note of gladness in her voice,
and Phil—

"Yes."

"I'm awfully glad that Mr. Ten-
ton is in Europe."

"Me, too," said Philbrick as he
hung up the receiver. "It's the
quickest return on a charitable do-
nation I ever heard of, bless her
dear heart. I'll have to see that the
kiddies don't lose the profits of the
raffle that was suppressed."

SAN JOSE SCALE IN TRANSVAAL.

The current number of the Agri-
cultural Journal of the Union of
South Africa contains the unpleas-
ant news that the much-dreaded
San Jose scale, *Aspidiotus perniciosus*,
Comstock, has found its way
into the Transvaal. The discovery
was made by J. W. Moore, of Pot-
chefstroom, in working up a collec-
tion, and steps were at once taken to
exterminate the pest. In the same
journal an account is given of a new
and very promising breed of maize
picked out from a crop of Hickory
King that had grown alongside Vir-
ginia Homestead. Hitherto the
yield has proved exceedingly good.

MUCH OUT OF LITTLE.

The Lady—How much milk does
the old cow give a day, Tom?
Tom—About eight quarts, ma'am.
The Lady—And how much of that
do you sell?
Tom—About twelve quarts,
ma'am.—The Sketch.

LITTLE PITCHERS.

"Mis' Banks, won't you let me
hear its bones rattle some?"
"Bless the child? What do you
mean, Tommy? What bones?"
"The skeleton's that pop says
you've got in your closet."

UT OUT AND PRESENT
THIS COUPON

GOOD ONE DAY ONLY
Wednesday, Feb. 14.

coupon when presented at our store entitles the holder to buy for
to-day 16 Pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00. Limited 16 pounds
coupon, one coupon to a buyer.

V. T. COOPER & CO.